



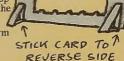


STICK FINGERS THROUGH CUT-OUT HOLES

Three terrific cut-out treats for you in this special issue, readers! As well as Frank Sidebottom's fantastic Zeo-trope and a D-I-Y Harry the Head in this comic, there's a cut-out puppet theatre on the centre pages!

Detach the centre pages, and paste onto thin card. Cut where indicated. Use pieces of bent card glued to the back to prop up the 'stage', and stick your fingers through the holes in the puppets' bottoms, and you're ready to go!

You and your pals can make up your own plays, or perform the one below!



The Spectacular OINK! Theatre Company presents...

## NO SPECS PLEASE, WE'RE TWITTISH!

## CAST

Uncle Pigg as Himself Snatcher Samuel as Snatcher Sam Dennis Watercan as P.C. Porker Mary Lighthouse as The Interfering Old Bat Percival Poohploppy as Percy the Plop

## SCENE ONE (AND ONLY)

(Enter Uncle Pigg, talking posh 'cause he's in a play)

UNCLE PIGG: Forsooth, where are my Plops? The next issue of 'Oink!' is due at the printer's, and all my assistants have plopped off!

(Enter Percy the Plop)

UNCLE PIGG: PERCY! Where have you been? PERCY: Sorry, boss! I've been hiding in the toilet, so I didn't get taken to jail with the rest of your staff! UNCLE PIGG: My staff. . . arrested? But why?

(Enter Mary Lighthouse. She staggers across the stage, bumps into Uncle Pigg, bumps into a wall, then falls over)

UNCLE PIGG: Oof! What are you doing, you silly woman?

LIGHTHOUSE: Aha! I knew you'd turn up eventually, Pigg! I can't see you properly, but I'd recognise your smell anywhere!

UNCLE PIGG: Can't see me? Why not?

LIGHTHOUSE: You know why not! Somebody's stolen

my glasses! UNCLE PIGG: B-but.

LIGHTHOUSE: I bet YOU'RE behind it! I've had your staff arrested on suspicion, and now it's your turn!

(Enter P.C. Porker)

PORKER: 'Ello, 'ello, 'ello!

LIGHTHOUSE: OFFICER! Arrest that pig! Force a confession from him!

(Porker chases Pigg around the office, as Pigg protests)

PORKER: I shall have to ask you to accompany me to the station!

PIGG: Why? Are you frightened to go on your own?

(Enter Snatcher Sam)

SAM: Howdy-doody, folks! I've just come to steal a glance at the latest 'Oink!'.

PORKER: Snatcher Sam!

ALL: Gasp! SAM: Erk!

LIGHTHOUSE: Where?

(She runs around, bumps into a wall, and falls over again)

PORKER: I bet you're behind this! YOU stole Mrs. Lighthouse's glasses!

SAM: But...she's WEARING her glasses! (Porker leans over and examines Lighthouse)

PORKER: Coo! So she is!

PIGG: I tried to tell you! I bet she made the whole thing

up, just to cause trouble for me!

PORKER: Grr! Wasting police time, eh? You're under arrest, Lighthouse! I'll have your staff released right

away, Mister Pigg, sir! LIGHTHOUSE: B-but, I don't understand, I.

PORKER: Quiet, you! Anything you say may be taken down in evidence! Come along quietly now!

(He chases her offstage, biffing her on the head with his truncheon)

LIGHTHOUSE: Oooh! Aaah! Eeek! SAM: Well, it worked, Uncle Pigg!

UNCLE PIGG: Yeh! Great idea of ours for you to steal the LENSES out of Lighthouse's glasses, so she'd cause

a fuss and get into trouble! SAM: She'll be too busy with the cops to interfere with your great comic for a while! Let's hope she LENS her

lesson! PIGG: HO HO! She certainly made a SPECTACLE of

(They fall about laughing at their own pathetic jokes, then sing)

PIGG AND SAM: I just go 'Poo-poo-tinkle-tinkle-parpparp-Oink! And then I don't feel sad...' etc.

**CURTAIN** 

THE END.

herself!

PLAY AND THEATRE A Husband/Patrick/Rodgers/Taylor Production







